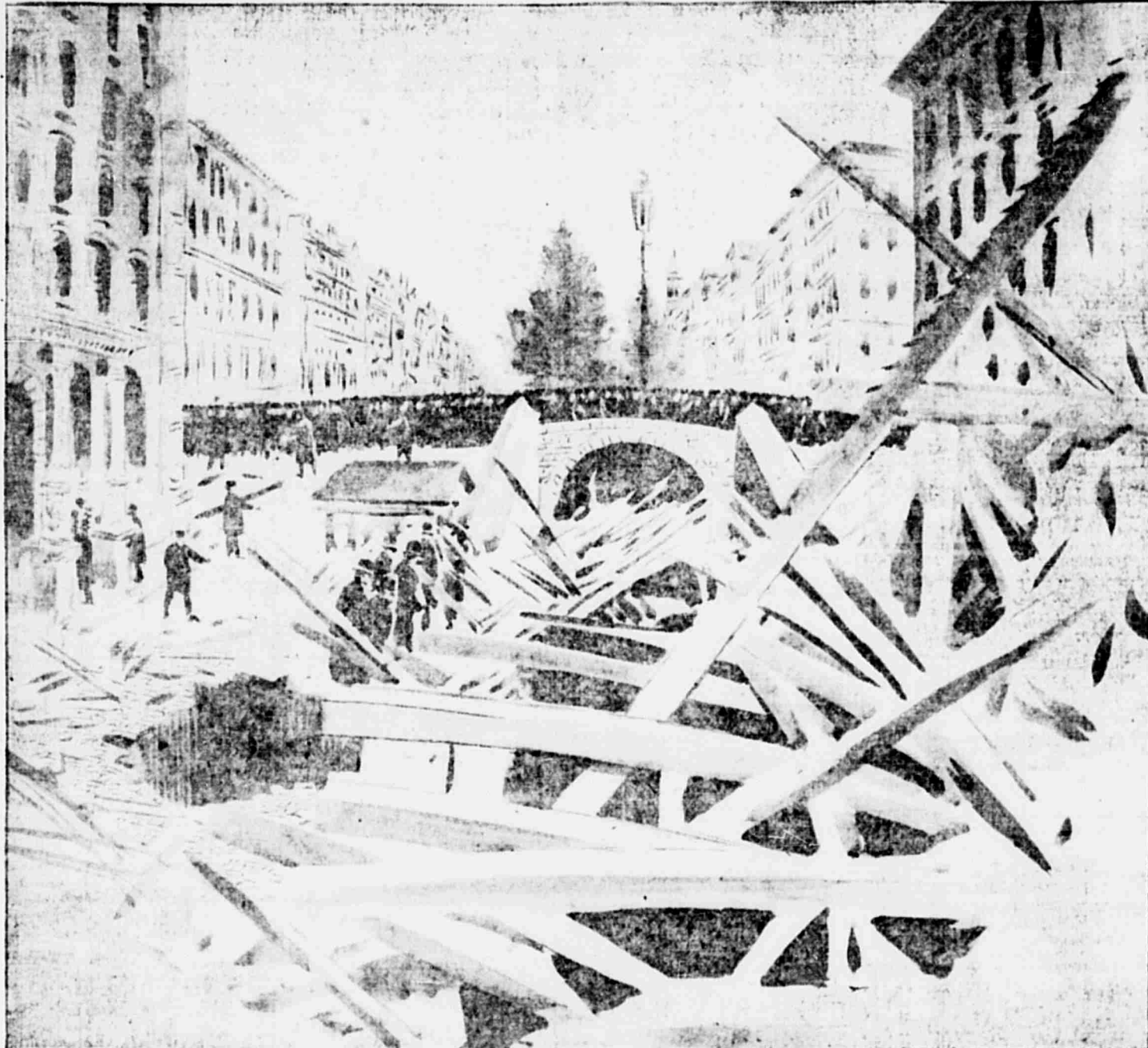


# JEROME ORDERS ARRESTS; STARTS INQUIRY.

PHOTOGRAPHS OF PARK AVENUE TUNNEL, TAKEN FOR THE EVENING WORLD AT 12.30 P. M.



which the noise of the storm of flying glass splinters and loosened timbers only added terror.

## Showers of Glass.

"The crash was followed by a cutting glass storm," said Supt. Hawthorne to an Evening World reporter, "the like of which I never saw before. Showers of splintered glass filled every cubic inch in the room. It came from every direction, and not a person in its path got out of danger in time. It looked like a hail of glass in war time in the rooms after the glass storm."

Although cut by the glass themselves, the house staff of the Manhattan Hotel gave their attention first to the patients who had been more or less seriously injured by the explosion. These patients were found in wreckage piled knee high, and in some cases they had to be extricated before it was possible to dress their bleeding wounds.

Only prompt action on the part of the hospital officials averted a much more serious panic.

In addition to the patients, more than half of the thirty male nurses, who were very busy at the time of the explosion, were rendered temporarily blind by being cut by glass and timbers.

The force of the explosion reached to the basement, and every one of the attendants at work there was stunned, cut or bruised.

After working like Trojans to dress the injured, the Manhattan Hospital

physicians found that the task was two fold for them to cope with and they called in aid from other hospitals.

An unknown woman who has been waiting for treatment was carried to Flower Hospital mortally injured.

When the shower of glass and flying wreckage ceased it was discovered that not one of the interior partitions, which divide the wards of the institution, was left by the crash.

The exterior walls and foundation of the building, it is feared, are damaged so much that the place is unsafe.

The heavy damage to the hospital exposed in the Forty-first street wing, which was literally turned inside out, it was stated that the hospital's entire equipment was ruined by the crash.

**Apartment-House Damaged.**  
Person members of the family that occupy the big fashionable apartment at No. 101 Park avenue were at home at the time of the explosion.

Every window pane in the building was carried out by the force of the explosion.

Hundreds of dollars' worth of fancy china, glassware and bric-a-brac scattered down from mantels and wall shelves. As in every other house within the explosion area, hardly a person in the place escaped injury.

Many of their injuries were light enough to allow of their hastening to the street to have them dressed by ambulance surgeons.

Next door to the apartment-house is the residence of Dr. Thomas P. Heron. In much there were several persons. All escaped serious injury except Miss Beatrice Lacombe, one of the physician's patients, who was cut in the hand, limbs and body by the flying wreckage. Miss Lacombe was taken into a nearby house and treated.

## FARCICAL WORK OF NEW CORONER.

Clashes with Jerome, impanels a Jury, Discharges Prisoners and Then Holds Them in \$10,000.

Coroner Goldenkrantz and District Attorney Jerome are conducting separate investigations. Both went to the scene of the wreck and both ordered the arrest of several persons. The Coroner brought down to his court Ira A. Scholer, of No. 27 Washington Square West; James Bracken, of No. 215 East Forty-seventh street; and Michael McGrath, of No. 411 West Twenty-fifth street. These men were placed in charge of a flophouse James Brockbridge, of the Nineteenth Precinct, and brought down to the Coroner. He immediately impaneled a jury and proceeded with an inquest.

Meantime District Attorney Jerome had gathered up half a dozen men and had them sent to his office. Then hearing of the inquest being conducted by Coroner Goldenkrantz he went down to the Coroner's court to see what it all meant.

He found that all the evidence that the Coroner had was an unsupported affidavit made by the policeman who arrested the men under the Coroner's orders.

**Farcical, Said Jerome.**  
"What, this is farcical," said the District Attorney. "This affidavit does not even say that any one had been killed."

"That is sworn information," replied the Coroner with much dignity.

"But you have no witnesses and no evidence," protested Jerome.

"That does not matter," replied the Coroner. "We will fix that."

Then he called his physician, Edward T. Higgins, who swore that he saw some one dead up at the tunnel. He did not know who the dead man was, but he knew he was dead.

"Gentlemen, retire and bring in a verdict," said the Coroner after this evidence had been given.

"This is the most outrageous proceeding I ever heard of," declared Jerome. "Under what laws are you proceeding?"

The Coroner took up a law book and quoted the law which gives him the power to hold inquests.

"Well, this is a farce," said the District Attorney. "You are making yourself liable for false arrest."

Much obliged for giving these men the tip," said the Coroner sarcastically. The jury retired and soon came back, declaring there was no evidence and recommending that the prisoners be discharged. The Coroner refused to do this.

**Coroner Changed His Mind.**  
"By virtue of my position as a committing Magistrate, I shall hold these men without bail."

"You can't do it," screamed Jerome. "I'll hold them in \$10,000 bail each until Thursday morning, when I will continue the inquest."

This, after the jury had brought in a verdict, astounded the District Attorney.

"Under what charge will you hold them?" asked Jerome.

"Manslaughter," replied the Coroner. "I will hold you criminally responsible," cried Jerome. "This is a high handed outrage and I warn you that I will proceed against you for oppression if the whole affair is that Martin McGrath, one of the prisoners, does not work in the subway at all. He was employed in a cellar around the corner from the explosion."

His trousers were ripped and he was on a car coming home when Policeman Brockbridge arrested him.

**Foreman Gives His Explanation.**  
Assistant Fire Marshals McGuire and Ryan, together with Inspector Murray, of the Bureau of Combustibles and Explosives, opened their investigation into the causes of the explosion as soon as they arrived on the scene. Seeking out Foreman George McDonald, Sub-Foreman James Bracken, who was in charge of that section of the tunnel, they arrested the Fire Department representatives.

The dynamite cartridges, McDonald stated, were kept stored in a strong magazine at least fifty feet from the spot where the explosion occurred.

The two cartridges which caused the explosion, he continued, were taken from the magazine by a workman named Mole, who handed them to Foreman McDonald, who in turn gave them to Hamilton Jones, who was to place them in position to explode the blast.

Jones McDonald added, took the cartridges, placed them in position and came back and reported that all was in readiness to explode them.

"The signal was given," said McDonald. "The cartridges did not go off."

"Jones went back to see what the trouble was. When he got to a spot about forty feet from where they were placed the explosion came."

"After I had tried to explode the cartridges the first time without success," he said, "I went back to see what the matter was. I had gotten to the spot where the cartridges were placed when there was a terrible crash. It seemed as if heaven and earth had fallen and crushed me. I remember no more until I was picked up just now. I did not move after the crash came, and I must have been blown five blocks to where I was picked up, at Thirty-seventh street. My God, it is beyond description."

## WINDOWS BLOWN IN IN SCORES OF HOUSES.

There is scarcely a whole window in the section bounded by Thirty-eighth and Forty-second streets and Madison and Third avenues. Windows were blown in on Madison avenue as far south as Thirty-fourth street, on Lexington avenue to Thirty-ninth street and on Park avenue to Thirty-eighth street. At John Cary's saloon, at Third avenue and Forty-second street, five blocks away, the entire front was blown in.

These are some of the houses damaged.

**East Forty-first Street.**  
No. 46—Astor stables for a time used as hospital, windows blown in.

No. 50—Steam printing plant of Jacques & Co., windows blown in and typewriter thrown out of cases, men deserted frames.

No. 52—Wilton Hotel, windows blown in and guests ran into the street. Some persons in the cafe were hit by falling glass.

**East Forty-second Street.**  
No. 34—James M. Bell sporting goods, all front windows broken from ground to roof.

No. 36—Greek restaurant, and New York Hotel—Windows broken and James Hogan, a porter, injured by falling glass.

No. 2—Lincoln Safe Deposit Company on upper floors. Windows damaged. Lincoln Bank on first floor not damaged.

No. 46—S. W. Schenck, tobacco, part of the store a wreck.

No. 42—Occupied by a restaurant—Windows broken and contents of show window blown back into the room.

No. 53—James A. Hetherington, drug, front windows blown in, damage \$1,000.

No. 51—Mendel, dealer in chocolate, front of the store blown in.

No. 45 and 47—Child's restaurant, front blown in.

## JUDGE'S SISTERS IN WRECKED HOTEL.

Misses Mary and Ella McMahon, sisters of Judge McMahon, of the Court of General Sessions, who for three years have lived on the first sleeping floor of the Murray Hill Hotel, were in their rooms at the time of the explosion.

Miss Mary McMahon said she was looking from a window at the clock on the Grand Central station when a few seconds later by another. She was thrown to the floor, but escaped injury. Accompanied by her sister, she ran out of the building and telephoned to her brother.

Mrs. H. F. Talbot and her daughter, Miss Frances, were in their apartments on the fortieth street side of the hotel. Miss Talbot was standing in front of her dresser and was thrown to the floor. The window was crashed in, but both women escaped injury.

Miss Delia Hunt, one of the guests at the Murray Hill Hotel, was standing in front of the newspaper counter when the explosion occurred. The window was crashed in, but she escaped injury.

I thought some one was throwing rocks through the window and I dodged. The glass flew all around me, but I escaped injury.

The shock of the explosion in the upper portion of the building, fronting on Forty-second street, were felt with the pieces of the heavy plate glass fell in those who happened to be under the pieces at the time of the explosion. Some of these persons were cut with the glass.

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Very little glass was broken on the Vanderbilt avenue side of the station, and the glass side of the train shed sustained no damage whatever.

building unsafe, have abandoned the building. Some sixty patients were removed, even in ambulances and others in carriages, while some of them went to their homes. The patients who were removed were placed in the New York Eye and Ear Hospital, at Thirtieth street and second avenue, the Post Graduate Hospital and other places.

**Three Celebrated Artists.**  
It is a rather noteworthy fact that the three most famous American pianists are women—Madame Julia River-King, Madame Fannie Bloomfield Zoller and Madame Teresa Carreno.

In an interesting little book, titled "Primer for Piano Purchase," by J. Gray R., the opinions of these celebrated concert pianists are quoted regarding the selection of excellence.

A high-grade piano, Messrs. Kranch & Bach, piano manufacturers, of 235 E. 34th street, New York, have purchased 50,000 of these little books and are sending them out post free to any applicant for their catalogues.

**8,700 Separate Pieces.**  
In a piano action alone there are about 5,300. One faulty piece may mar the whole piano. No manufacturer realizes this more thoroughly than the makers of the celebrated Kranch & Bach piano, and none pay such strict regard to the importance of details; hence the perfection of the aggregate result as revealed in their finished pianos.

**ONE HOSPITAL MADE UNSAFE.**  
The management of the Manhattan Eye and Ear Infirmary, considering the

## GAS EXPLOSION IN THE SUBWAY.

For two hours this morning the Fire Department was at work in the vicinity of Fourth avenue and Tenth street extinguishing fires in the Rapid Transit subway.

The pipes, water mains and electrical conduits there are held in place by chains which are supported by wooden crossbeams. The pipes and conduits are covered with tar paper. The rain wet the paper and caused it to tear, thus exposing the electric wires. Leaking gas resulted in many explosions.

The explosions began at 5 o'clock and were of frequent occurrence. Many residents in the neighborhood were aroused and hurried to the streets. The explosions also caused fires, the wooden girders and timbers furnishing food for the flames.

The firemen could do nothing but extinguish the flames after they were started. Telephone messages to the gas company and the Edison electric light concern caused the gas and electric currents to be turned off and thus ended the danger.

For a time the explosions occurred at intervals of less than one minute. Pedestrians were kept a block away as a measure of safety. No one was injured.

**BURSTING MAIN FLOODS SUBWAY.**  
A thirty-inch water main on Park avenue between Fortieth and Forty-first streets, was broken by the explosion and the water poured into the subway excavating.

At first this was not noticed, as the water main was covered with debris, but before long the water began to flood the tunnel excavation and to run into the car tunnel.

It filled the slots and interfered with the running of the Madison avenue cars. Orders were given to the police to keep the tracks a full block away from the scene of the explosion, as it was feared that the water would undermine the street and cause another serious accident.

Workmen from the Water Department were trying three hours after the explosion to shut off the flow of water, but had not succeeded, as the straggles

**Matching Wood Veneers.**  
Nowhere is the art of veneer matching more highly developed than in the workrooms of Messrs. Kranch & Bach, and their beautiful, artistic piano players are in keeping with the excellence of the piano parts manufactured therein.

**A Magnificent Instrument.**  
The superb pianos constructed by Messrs. Kranch & Bach, New York, absolutely fulfill all the requirements demanded by the most exacting artists and critics.

They possess that "singing" quality of tone—sweetness and sympathy as well as great carrying power and responsiveness. They are most artistically finished, their cases being celebrated for their beauty the world over, and considering their elements of supreme excellence, the price asked is most reasonable. These pianos represent the highest development of the industry in America.

**Piano Pedigree.**  
The first piano was made by Christopher of Venice in 1508. It represented the elementary stages of piano construction. The progress and improvements of centuries are embodied in the noble instruments made to-day by Kranch & Bach, of New York.

**New Advertising Methods.**  
The elements of novelty that characterize the Kranch & Bach advertisements are attributable to the employment of the Charles Austin Bates (New York) Advertising Agency, where novelties are daily commodities. The present advertisement is an entirely new method of forcing attention, and was evolved in the Bates Agency.

## Daniell's. OFFER.

A Bargain in Corsets TO-MORROW.

A large lot of broken sizes of Corsets, all our leading makes, value \$2.00 & \$2.50, special at \$1.00 pair.

Broadway, 8 & 9 Sts.

**A New Atlantic Liner.**  
An immense ocean greyhound now being constructed on the Clyde, when finished, will be supplied with a cabin grand place made by Messrs. Kranch & Bach, New York. This piano having been selected on account of certain patented improvements which it exclusively embodies, and which resist the deleterious effects of moisture and extreme climatic changes.

Seven in Six Hundred.  
Over about six hundred pianos sold under different names in New York, only about seven are made by manufacturers, the rest are "assemblers" of parts.

Kranch & Bach are manufacturers in the strict sense of the term, and produce one of the highest grade instruments.

**First Doctor TO AID INJURED.**  
Dr. H. H. Forbes, of No. 36 Park avenue, was the first surgeon on the scene.

He was sitting in his office when he heard the first explosion and had to dodge a shower of glass as his window was blown in.

He thought it was only a particularly

## JEROME HURRIED TO SCENE AND GATHERED EVIDENCE.

Immediately on hearing of the explosion, District Attorney Jerome hurried to the scene, accompanied by several members of his staff and a number of detectives. He took with him a bundle of subpoenas and began the serving of them on subway workmen, hotel employees and persons who had witnessed the explosion.

District Attorney Jerome hurried about questioning everybody and receiving reports from his men, who had each been assigned to gather evidence. To an Evening World reporter Mr. Jerome said:

"I have been here an hour and gathered considerable facts, but not all yet. I have not yet discovered the cause, and am now trying to get at what end of the matter."

"I should say that the dynamite was stored on the surface of the street, for it had not that hotel (pointing to the Murray Hill Hotel) not now be burning."

Asked whether he thought there were three explosions, he answered that it was quite probable there were.

"The guilty will suffer for this. I will get at the bottom of the matter."

After short talks with all the workmen, witnesses and other persons in the neighborhood, Mr. Jerome left for the West Thirtieth street station, where he continued his investigation.

Although he did not say so, the District Attorney gave the impression that he thought the law governing the storage of explosives had been violated.

**First Doctor TO AID INJURED.**  
Dr. H. H. Forbes, of No. 36 Park avenue, was the first surgeon on the scene.

He was sitting in his office when he heard the first explosion and had to dodge a shower of glass as his window was blown in.

He thought it was only a particularly

heavy blast, but two other explosions followed rapidly and the noise of falling debris and glass and the clouds of smoke warned him that something unusual had happened.

When he looked out into the street and saw men, women and horses sprawling out, wagons overturned and not a whole window pane up or down the street, he grabbed up his instrument case and went out.

He did heroic work in attending to the wounded.

## MAN WHO SET CHARGE FOUND FIVE BLOCKS AWAY.

Hamilton Jones, of No. 38 West Sixty-ninth street, the man whose duty it was to set off the blast which resulted in the explosion, was found unconscious half an hour later in the tunnel five blocks away from the wreck. He was rescued by firemen after much hard work.

Arriving at the tunnel at Forty-second street Capt. Donahue and Firemen Dunn, Kieran and Callen, of Engine No. 2, immediately set out to recover bodies which were believed to have been blown into the ruins.

"There is a body at the bottom of that shaft!" yelled a man when the firemen arrived.

The shaft he meant was a well-like narrow excavation in front of the Grand Union Hotel, at least forty feet deep. The flood caused by the sewer pipe bursting had filled the hole to the depth of four feet and the water was rapidly rising and choking the entrance to the rapid transit tunnel.

Capt. Ryan led his men to the mouth of the tunnel and lowering a ladder started to descend. The ladder, however, was four or five feet short and almost tumbled the firemen into the water-filled excavation.

Fastening another to the end of the first the four firemen crawled down it

with much difficulty. Reaching the bottom they slid into the water, which reached up to their shoulders. Capt. Ryan ducked under the surface and felt around for bodies. There were none there. Those of the crowd above who could see the plucky work of the firemen cheered them on getting into that part of the tunnel that was clear of debris. Capt. Ryan and his three companions started on a run toward Fortieth street, searching here and there for dead or injured. They found nothing until they reached Thirty-seventh street, where the water was knee deep. Here they came across Hamilton Jones. He was unconscious and bleeding. Carrying him out the firemen revived him.

When Jones was well enough to talk he told his story to an Evening World reporter.

"After I had tried to explode the cartridges the first time without success," he said, "I went back to see what the matter was. I had gotten to the spot where the cartridges were placed when there was a terrible crash. It seemed as if heaven and earth had fallen and crushed me. I remember no more until I was picked up just now. I did not move after the crash came, and I must have been blown five blocks to where I was picked up, at Thirty-seventh street. My God, it is beyond description."

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